

Chapter 2081

Follow Me

After the Turtle light blasted through the flying xenogeneics, scores of them fell to the ground.

Han Sen had shown himself to be a threat, and so a Blue Gold Demon Bug screamed. Many of the xenogeneics under its control turned toward Han Sen. Before Han Sen could fire off another rocket, though, many Duke and Marquise xenogeneics were already in front of him.

Han Sen used a petrifying shockwave to step back and get some distance, turning all the xenogeneics in a five-hundred-meter radius into stone.

Although he couldn't petrify the stronger ones completely, he slowed them enough to buy some time.

Pang! Pang! Pang! Pang!

Han Sen ran forward, unleashing petrifying shockwaves with every footfall. They didn't deal that much damage, but they did slow the xenogeneics down. Wherever Han Sen went, things got quiet.

"Follow Han Sen!" Overbearing Teeth Duke shouted, and one hundred Dukes raced after Han Sen. Their knives and their swordlights were shining. They killed many of the temporarily-petrified high-level xenogeneics.

They only killed the ones that were a danger to them, though. They ignored the bulk of the xenogenic horde, following Han Sen as he made his way to the Blue Gold Demon Bugs.

Screams echoed in the skies as a Blue Gold Demon Bug commanded its xenogeneics to summon more power to stop Han Sen's advance. The Duke and Marquise xenogeneics under its control released their power in a single, concentrated burst.

Han Sen saw the attack coming, and he knew he couldn't block it. Overbearing Teeth had seen what was happening, too, and he barked, "Careful!"

Han Sen flapped his dragon wings and disappeared, and that frightening attack cratered the place he had been only moments before. Han Sen reappeared right beside the Blue Gold Demon Bugs. He used another petrifying shockwave, and the nearby Blue Gold Demon Bugs and xenogeneics were turned to stone. Han Sen followed that up by immediately firing a rocket. Turtle symbols appeared on all the bugs and xenogeneics, sending them plummeting to the earth below.

Overbearing Teeth grinned and began killing the bugs that were petrified by the Turtle light. Metallic limbs and gore were strewn everywhere in his wake.

The Blue Gold Demon Bugs were weaker after suffering the petrification and Turtle spell. They could not fight back against the Dukes. The bugs had once been difficult to kill, but now they were slain with ease.

Han Sen teleported back and forth across the battlefield. Every time he appeared, a new shockwave would roll out to petrify all their opponents. He also made frequent use of his rocket launcher.

Many Blue Gold Demon Bugs had to endure the petrification and Turtle effects. Overbearing Teeth Duke followed Han Sen closing, cutting up the enemies he left behind. They killed so many bugs, making their cries drown out the sound of all else.

Now the bugs felt that they were facing a real threat, and they recalled many of the xenogeneics they had sent across the city. The new enemy troops intensified the pressure on Han Sen and the others, but the rest of the city instantly became safer.

Han Sen's power was at a level where it would still be very difficult for him to kill the high-class bugs. Killing a Duke would not be easy for him.

But he was happy to leave the killing to others. He chose to play smart, focusing on speed, teleportation, petrification shockwave casting, and the rockets that dished out Turtle spells. He flashed around the battlefield, letting Overbearing Teeth Duke and the others finish off the foes he brought down.

Han Sen was guiding a regiment of one hundred Dukes. They were like a weapon of his own—one that could brutally impale the hearts of all the enemies he came across. Many Blue Gold Demon Bugs died by their hands, and there was little chance of the ones remaining having a chance of escape.

Han Sen flowed between the monsters like water. The petrifying shockwaves continued to spread, peppered with the explosions of the rockets he fired. They were the brightest things on the battlefield.

Wherever Han Sen went, the Dukes killed everything in their path. Blood and bodies were everywhere, and the attacks of the bugs were slowing down.

"No wonder Han Sen was able to kill Sharon and Dragon Thirteen! That guy is scary." said a shocked voice.

Rebecca and Du Lishe were in shock, too. The city was getting quieter, and they saw that the hope of victory was not too far away.

"Kill! Kill! Kill! Kill!"

Han Sen was like the conductor of an orchestra. His entire body was the wild baton used for dictation, and wherever he went, death followed.

Han Sen lost track of how long he had been leading the killing. Many Blue Gold Demon Bugs were slain by the Dukes he led. And before long, the xenogeneics started to run.

The only bad thing about all this was the fact that he had been striking the monsters with rockets all that time, and the only kills he had registered to himself were those of the lower level foes. The Dukes had killed all the high-level enemies. Due to his lack of kills, Han Sen had been robbed of the chance to procure high-class beast souls.

But given how dire the situation had gotten, Han Sen couldn't be too upset about it. He disabled the Blue Gold Demon Bugs as quickly as he could. Countless numbers of them died every second, and with that focus, he hardly had the time to think, anyway.

The moonlight was bright like snow. He killed creatures without thinking.

The entire planet became a killing hell. Blood was spilled across the place, and limbs were scattered everywhere. The bodies of xenogeneics built up like mountain ranges.

The fights out in space were still going on, too. Han Sen heard a familiar voice come from the cosmos before long, breaking through the atmosphere. It was a voice that sounded like the roaring of an angry monster, and it slammed into a blue light. That blue light fell like a meteor covered in purple air.

Boom!

The ground shook, and nearby hills were leveled. The blue light erupted like a volcano from the mountain.

Yisha's body sundered the atmosphere before that mountain. Her pretty face had turned to one scored with a lust for murder. She held a long white knife, drenched in purple air. When her hand moved, it was like she was tearing a hole in the universe itself.

Boom!

There was a deafening noise. The ground was scarred with a knifemark that went on for a few hundred miles. That blue light began to crack, but it made some marks that resembled a chrysanthemum.

Yisha's face looked cold, and her attacks made the skies above her shudder. Onlookers began to worry that she might end up cutting the planet in half.

Katcha!

There was a strange noise, as if something had broken.

Within the haze of dust and debris, Han Sen saw two blue lights falling away from each other. When he looked closer, he saw that the half-deified Blue Gold Demon Bug had been hewn in two by Yisha.

Its body had been riddled with a number of wounds, but the deadliest sliced from its shoulder to its waist. That was the strike that cut the beast in half.

That massive power, brought down with Yisha's knife, tore its body in half. The part with the head fell down to roll through the streets of the city.

Han Sen and the others were busy killing the smaller xenogeneics. When Han Sen saw half of its body coming toward him, his first thought wasn't to get an easy kill; it was to dodge the thing.

The Blue Gold Demon Bug's lifeforce was scary. Being cut in half wouldn't kill the creature immediately. And a half- deified elite could kill most weaker beings just by moving its finger.

Fortunately, the other half of the body did not come that way. Yisha teleported over and slashed the head of the beast.

The body was already injured. The head had a few wounds in it, exposing some of its brain. There was no muscle or blood, though. On the inside, the creature was composed of metal machinery and gears.

The Blue Gold Demon Bugs were strange, and this was reflected in their lifeforce. They were beings of metal.

Katcha!

More breaking sounds were heard. The Blue Gold Demon Bug's head was chopped in two, opening like a cut watermelon now. Han Sen could see the blue crystal xenogenic gene that had almost fallen out.

No matter how strong that bug was, that strike ought to have killed it.

Han Sen saw half of its head roll his way. There was still a distance between him and it, but he teleported closer. He went to that half of the head and used his knife to dig out the blue crystal core.

He did not dare to take the xenogenic gene, but he wanted to test his luck. He wanted to see if he could get an easy kill register by doing so. There was a chance he'd get a beast soul or something.

That half of the head still trembled a little, but after Han Sen removed the core, the body stilled.

"Mutant Xenogenic King hunted. Blue Gold Demon Bug King: xenogenic gene found. Obtained Blue Gold Demon Bug King beast soul."

A voice played in Han Sen's head, and upon hearing it, Han Sen almost thought he could hear a choir of angels singing. It felt like he was going to transcend to a higher plane of existence.

Han Sen just wanted to give it a shot; the chances of actually gaining a beast soul had been virtually nonexistent. Luckily, no one around him knew what had just happened. Han Sen himself was struggling to believe it.

"Good people always have good karma. It is lucky that I have been such a good boy for so long. It hurt to let them kill so many Marquises and Dukes, but now it is all worth it." Han Sen was ecstatic.

After the Blue Gold Demon Bug King died, the rest of the bugs became frenzied. There was no order or cohesion to their formation, which made the work of killing them a lot easier.

Han Sen quickly lifted the blue crystal core and lobbed it at Yisha. He also shouted, "Queen, you should take this before it gets lost in the fight!"

After that, Han Sen continued killing the Blue Gold Demon Bugs.

Trying to steal the Blue Gold Demon Bug's xenogeneic gene would be foolish. For now, Han Sen was satisfied with obtaining that King-class beast soul.

Yisha caught the blue crystal core and put it away. She then returned to space to help Black-Moon King and the others kill the other King-class Blue Gold Demon Bugs.

The situation had taken a turn for the better, and the Blue Gold Demon Bugs were no longer much of a threat. Han Sen led Overbearing Teeth Duke in a rush against their foes, killing many bugs and xenogeneics as they went.

When the situation improved further, Han Sen found a chance to take down some Duke Blue Gold Demon Bugs and xenogeneics by himself. He didn't gain any additional beast souls by doing this, however.

With Yisha's help, the King-class Blue Gold Demon Bugs were all destroyed. When Yisha rejoined Black-Moon King, the horde of bugs knew that their time of death was nigh.

Many nobles had been killed in Narrow Moon that day, but fortunately, Han Sen had been there to lead a highly-trained team in pulling many of the bugs and xenogeneics away to lessen casualties.

Even so, that bug disaster was the worst crisis Narrow Moon had endured in many centuries.

The bugs that flew to other planets were eventually killed, too. Han Sen found a few Marquise and Duke xenogeneics to claim for himself, and when all was said and done, he had earned quite a bit.

The biggest reward was the mutant King-class beast soul, of course. If the bug's head hadn't rolled right in front of him, Han Sen had no idea how long he might have had to wait to benefit from a King xenogeneic. The fact that this one was mutant was just the icing on the cake.

After that fight, Han Sen's reputation grew even larger. He had led the Dukes to fight the monsters, and his performance that day was given grand compliments by many Narrow Moon nobles.

Sad Night was the one who opened the blue metal cube, so he had unleashed the invasion of the Blue Gold Demon Bugs. He hadn't been killed, but he had been arrested. He was pending an investigation into his actions. In the end, Han Sen heard nothing about what happened to him.

Han Sen, on the other hand, received a reward from the Full Moon Council. He was the recipient of many geno fluids, which he could use to practice. He was also bestowed many titles and many more benefits.

Han Sen had permission to join Moon Garden, but he wasn't going to be a student this time. Now he was offered the opportunity of being a teacher.

Yisha wouldn't let Han Sen join Moon Garden just to become a student. Han Sen had the Teacher title in Sky Palace, and it would be an insult to Sky Palace if he was only a student in Moon Garden.

Aside from all that, though, he received many more rewards. Planet Eclipse was exempt from paying taxes for an additional fifty years, which saved Han Sen a lot of money.

Han Sen's performance wasn't the only reason he was so generously rewarded; Yisha played a big part in fighting for what he was given. Without an important figure like her backing him, Han Sen wouldn't have received half as many rewards.

After all was said and done, though, Yisha called on Han Sen to visit her in the palace.

You did well, but The Story of Genes isn't Marquise yet. How did you earn so much power?" Yisha randomly asked, while holding Bao'er.

Han Sen had wondered if she might ask this, so he had a lie already prepared. He said, "I practiced Consume. I discovered that Consume can steal the powers of xenogeneics, like these dragon wings. I took them out of Sharon's xenogenic gene. And as a result, these dragon wings have the Break Space Flash power."

Because no one aside from the Consuming Ants could practice Consume, Yisha wouldn't be able to tell if he was lying.

2083 Walking Sky Road Again

Yisha saw his Xuanyuan Dragon wings and his Stone Cow's stonesskin, and she believed Han Sen. She couldn't think of a better explanation, so Han Sen got away with it.

He took Bao'er back with him to Planet Eclipse. Before they left, Yisha gave Bao'er many items, including many geno fluids for general use. They were pricier than the ones Han Sen had received.

"I can't tell you how great your daughter is," Yisha said, before they left.

Han Sen felt depressed. He was thinking his kids were far too good, and that their starting base was far superior to his own.

"It is because they have a good father." Han Sen sighed and tidied his clothes, looking pleased with himself.

Bao'er enjoyed living there. Life in the city had been too boring for her. Han Sen brought her to the planet to kill xenogeneics, wanting to see how powerful a creature her gourd could suck up.

Han Sen found a Baron xenogeneic for her to try the gourd on. She brought out the gourd, and the creature vanished into it. Han Sen wasn't surprised Bao'er had that power, though. If she hadn't, all the xenogeneics he had fed her would've been a waste.

The next couple of tests did surprise Han Sen, however. She was able to suck up Viscounts and Earls. She struggled a little with a Marquise, but even that creature was eventually pulled into the gourd. Nothing was able to resist her.

"Bao'er, if your gourd was that good, why did you not tell me earlier?" Han Sen looked at Bao'er's gourd jovially.

You didn't ask," Bao'er said, sounding hurt.

"Good. Well, we'll go to Sky Palace tomorrow so we can absorb that cocky red cloud." Han Sen was super excited just thinking about that red cloud.

With Bao'er there, Han Sen didn't think the cloud had a chance.

It was a shame there weren't many Dukes in Planet Eclipse, though. They were really hard to find, so they couldn't see if Bao'er's gourd was capable of absorbing one of those.

The Marquise had fought the suction for a bit. Absorbing a Duke wouldn't be too easy.

"It's a shame I cannot bring Little Invisible to Sky Palace," Han Sen thought. Sky Palace was a nice place, but it was strict with its laws. If it wasn't for the Jade Spirits, he'd have preferred to remain on Planet Eclipse.

The next day, Han Sen said goodbye to Yisha and secretly brought Bao'er to Sky Palace.

"How do I use this thing?" It was a boring trip, so Han Sen spent his time examining the mutant King beast soul.

King Class Mutant Beast Soul Blue Gold Demon Bug King: bai sema

That was the first time Han Sen had ever seen such a beast soul. He researched it a bit, trying to see how he might make use of it.

After Han Sen summoned the Demon Bug King beast soul, a blue light shone around his body. He could widen the radius of the light or make it smaller. The smallest light was about the width of an eggshell, whereas the biggest it could go was with a radius of an entire kilometer.

The wider the bai sema grew, the lower its defense dropped. At its smallest, it could block the force of a King-class attack and shrug off the damage.

But the bai sema only worked on Han Sen, and it moved where he did. Power from the outside could not break it, but power on the inside could not go out, either.

“This bai sema beast soul is awesome. If I use it well enough, I could survive a fight against a King-class foe.” Han Sen really loved that Demon Bug Bai Sema beast soul.

Back in Sky Palace, Han Sen filled out the applications for Bao’er. They conducted their DNA tests on a planet away from Sky Palace. Human genes were unstable, so it was difficult to check their relationship reliably.

Han Sen and Bao’er’s geno cores were very similar. There were some differences, but it was enough to prove they were father and daughter.

Han Sen was given permission to enter Sky Palace with her, but Bao’er would have to traverse the Sky Road and then follow the Road to the Sky. Because she was still a child, however, Han Sen was allowed to accompany her. She didn’t have to go through it alone, as he had.

Han Sen held Bao’er’s hand and went to Sky Door Island. They headed for the gourd vines.

Bao’er looked at the gourd vine curiously, and the gourds upon it in particular.

Many people in Sky Palace had heard that Han Sen was bringing his daughter, and while not many came to spectate in person, a lot of people paused to watch wherever they were.

Han Sen’s genes weren’t stable, so he wasn’t a genius when it came to practice. He could not practice things quickly, but he was good at using techniques.

His techniques made him very strong, but to people that practiced, reaching the status of deified was the ultimate goal. No matter how well Han Sen performed, if he could not reach that lofty point, then the elites wouldn’t always look up to him.

Many people were interested in learning how talented Han Sen’s daughter was. They could tell her genes were not stable, either. Because there were so many unknowns, many of the elites were disappointed.

Unstable meant unpredictable. It meant something couldn’t be controlled. It was all a gamble. No one would gamble upon something that had no guarantee.

Thousand Feather Crane, the Yun sisters, First Day Buddha, and Yu Jing all came to Sky Door Island to welcome Han Sen. When Yu Shushang saw Bao’er, she smiled. “I did not expect your daughter to be so cute!”

Han Sen introduced them to Bao’er. “I will take Bao’er through Sky Road and lead her up the Road to the Sky. We will talk later.”

After that, Han Sen took Bao’er to the giant gourd vine.

Bao’er observed the gourds with profound curiosity. When Han Sen picked her up and began walking across the gourd vine, the gourds began to shake like bells in a storm.

Han Sen was shocked. He remembered when he first came there, the gourds were afraid of him. It was the same thing happening now, but it was even crazier. The gourds were shaking like made.

Now Han Sen knew why the gourds would have this reaction when he walked across the vine. It wasn't because he was special; it was because he was associated with Bao'er. That was why the gourds reacted to him.

"Does Bao'er have something to do with this gourd vine?" Han Sen's face looked strange, as he didn't know if that was a good thing or a bad thing.

2084 Ten Thousand Gourds Moving Together

Han Sen hesitated, wondering if he should keep going. The gourds were having a very strong reaction, and he was afraid something might happen.

But since he was already out on the vine, going back didn't seem like a good idea. He had to press on with Bao'er.

The movement of the gourd vines was shocking all of Sky Palace. The Sky Palace leader, who was in the middle of practice, opened his eyes. The nobles and the elders watched the shaking gourd vine via their own means. Even the Dream Beast woke up from his slumber to look at Bao'er, who was being carried on Han Sen's chest.

In the tower of a jade city, a green-clothed man stood alone. He watched the gourd vine and looked surprised.

The Sky Palace gourd vine was a deified plant. Even if a deified elite came, it wouldn't have that reaction unless the elite was a hostile.

But now, it was having such a drastic reaction to Han Sen and his child. Something like this had never occurred before. "What is this? What's happening to the gourd vine?" Yun Suyi asked with confusion.

No one could answer her question, though. So, Yun Suyi continued to watch in shock as Han Sen and his daughter crossed the madly-shaking gourd vine.

Suddenly, a gourd that was as big as a stove began to shine. A sword-light came out of the gourd and went straight for Bao'er, who was in Han Sen's arms.

Han Sen was thrilled. This was not like the first time, where he had no clue about anything that was going on. He knew the gourd had approved of her, and it had given her a holy gourd sword air to practice swords with.

When Han Sen had walked across it the first time, the gourds shook, but they did not give him anything.

A lady with a black mask, next to Sky Palace leader, said in surprise, "It seems as if Han Sen's daughter is a natural. She has managed to trigger the holy gourd's sword air. She really has the talent. This is most fortuitous for the prestige of Sky Palace."

The Sky Palace leader nodded, but he did not say anything. He felt as if the gourd had moved too much, and that was nothing normal.

The elders stared with stunned expressions.

"It is no wonder she is Han Sen's daughter. She can trigger the holy gourd sword air. She will achieve many great feats with a sword."

"Han is strong, and he has a daughter that can trigger the holy gourd sword air. The leader will consider him even more important now."

"But it is a shame that her genes are not stable, just like Han Sen's. Her core genes are similar to his own. It will be difficult for her to practice."

"I don't know if she will ever become deified, but being a King would be amazing enough. That's a rare feat."

While everyone discussed this, the holy gourd sword air touched down on Bao'er's forehead. It surrounded Bao'er, making her glow with a holy sword air.

Then another gourd lit up. A holy gourd knife air was coming straight at Bao'er.

"Look! Another gourd has been triggered. This time it is a knife air. She is talented with knives, too?" the black-masked woman asked in utter disbelief.

It was rare to trigger two gourds with different holy airs, which meant Bao'er had great talent with knives and swords. She could learn with those much faster than an ordinary creature.

"Han Sen is a knife and sword master, and it seems his daughter is just as proficient. Genes are very important."

"It is a shame that Han Sen is not a genuine student of ours. These two could earn a lot of glory for us."

"They are not our family, but the connection between the leader and Knife Queen make it close enough."

“Han Sen’s daughter has no master, and Han Sen has only been a member for a short while. Can his daughter still enter Sky Palace?”

“Yeah, but the leader took Lone Bamboo as a student. He cannot take on any more. I don’t know who her master will end up being.”

“With this talent, no elder would reject the prospect of accepting her as a student.”

“Not bad. Not bad. This child is talented. She has talent with swords and knives. She will become very strong in the future.” A King with a white beard laughed.

Another King nodded. “This girl is good, but her talent is different from my own powers. If we were more compatible, I would take her as my student.”

An elder laughed and said, “It is a shame she is not of the Sky. Otherwise, I would take her as a student. She may be talented, but she is still a crystallizer. Her genes are unstable. For her, gaining strength will require far more effort than usual.”

As everyone discussed all this, the gourd vine shone again. A gourd spat out even more holy air.

That holy air had lightning in it. When it reached Bao’er, it was like she was getting thunderstruck.

The observers were frozen upon seeing this. They spoke to themselves, saying, “She has talent with thunder, too? How powerful is she?”

Before they could wrap their minds around what they were seeing, more lights came out of the gourd vine. Whenever Han Sen and Bao’er moved, all the gourds spat out holy air at Bao’er’s forehead.

There was gold, wood, water, fire, earth, knife, sword, lance, spear, trident, wind, rain, thunder, lightning, sun, moon, and galaxy.

All those holy airs swirled around the pair on the vine, masking the entire path in a holy aura. The gourds were shining so bright, they lit up the entirety of Sky Palace. The holy airs hovered around Bao’er, waiting for their chance to land on her.

Frozen. Everyone was frozen. The elders, the leader, and Dream Beast stood as still as statues. The whole of Sky Palace was silent and unmoving.

Ever since Sky Palace was established, many geniuses had walked the Sky Road. There were some deified ones, but even those only acquired holy airs from a couple of gourds.

When ordinary geniuses went past, they’d be extremely lucky just to receive one.

But now, all those holy gourd airs were queuing up to give Bao’er what they had. They were like dumplings being thrown at Bao’er’s forehead. Bao’er’s body was full of holy air. She was like a fog, but becoming solid.

“Am I dreaming?” one of the Kings mumbled. He watched the holy airs twirl around Bao’er like a tornado. He couldn’t close his mouth.

2085 Shocking Sky Palace

Many Sky had gathered around a circle of elders and King class elites.

“Sixth elder, do not try to steal the new student this time. You took Fang Weinan’s last time. I get first pick of any good prospective students! I want this little girl,” the fourth elder said, seeing the sixth elder approach.

“It all depends on who is the most suitable to be her teacher. In Sky Palace, I am certainly the most talented. If this genius falls to another, it would be a grand waste. So, I do not mind working extra hard. I won’t be wasting another genius,” the sixth-seat elder coughed.

You are shameless.” The fourth elder sounded angry.

“Stop arguing! The leader is here. Let us see what he has to say about who gets care of the child,” another elder suggested.

“Leader! Tell us who should accept the child. When we last had our meeting, you said it clearly...” the fourth elder was quick to complain to the elder.

Sky Palace leader coughed and said, “I don’t know much about her yet. Why don’t I look after her, see where her true talents lie, and then come to a decision?”

The elders were shocked. They thought the leader was being obscene; he obviously wanted to take Bao’er, as well.

“Leader, this is not appropriate. You said Lone Bamboo was to be your only student, and you wouldn’t take any more.” The fourth-seat elder gritted his teeth.

The other elders followed. “Yeah! You have your only student. How can you take on more students? You will be breaking your own laws. Have you no care for the rule of law!”

They knew that if the Sky Palace leader took the girl, none of them would have a chance. So, they had to nip this plan in the bud.

“I cannot take a student, but my student does not have a student.” The Sky Palace leader smiled.

“Your student is only a Marquise. He cannot take a sh*t!” The fourth elder swore furiously.

The other elders were thinking that the leader was far too greedy. He wanted to use Lone Bamboo to take her for himself by proxy. He would still become her teacher, as she would be his grandstudent.

The discussion quickly became a heated argument, but no one there relented.

The holy gourd was a deified plant, and people had to be really talented to earn its approval. Since Bao'er could make ten thousand gourds move, she'd be great in whatever she practiced. If she wasn't lazy, there was a high chance of her becoming the second Lone Bamboo. She could very well exceed him.

"Interesting." Yu Shanxin was standing atop a jade city's tower. As he stared at Bao'er, near the gourds, he squinted. Dream Beast stood up, too; he looked at Bao'er with profound shock.

Han Sen held Bao'er as he continued to walk forward. His hands were shaking. It felt as if the event had become too much. All the gourds had given Bao'er some holy gourd airs.

Han Sen did not know what to do, now that this had shocked the entirety of Sky Palace. He tried to think of how he could explain it to others. Fortunately, Bao'er's genes were the same as Han Sen's. Simply telling them she was his daughter seemed like a safe enough answer.

But Bao'er was so famous now, he didn't think he'd ever be able to live his life with a low profile.

"D*mn! What the hell is wrong with the gourd? Did that plant lose its mind!"

"F*ck! Han Sen's geno arts are already strong, but his child is too? This is ridiculous!"

"I wonder if Han Sen still wants his woman. I'd like to make a daughter like that with him. I would even pay for it, as long as he gets me pregnant."

"You can keep dreaming. His daughter is so talented that her mother must be the same. Maybe you'll end up with a gourd if you make a baby with him."

"It's scary. All the gourds gave out air. What element does she have?"

"She must be a mythical being, with ties to all elements. She can practice whatever she wants to."

"I don't understand. Crystallizers are ordinary, so how can one of them bear a daughter such as that?"

Mountain. River. Galaxy. Sun. Moon. All elements were showing up, landing on Bao'er's forehead. They made her body's holy air stronger.

The holy gourd air wouldn't make you strong, but it could strengthen your talents. After having holy gourd sword air, your sword talents would increase.

Thousand Feather Crane had received one, so his sword talent was greater than most of Sky Palace's students. Now that the gourd air kept going after Bao'er, Bao'er had no clue what was going on. The others did, though, and they knew how scary this entire thing was.

There were too many holy gourd airs, and Han Sen had to stop on the vine. He had to wait for each holy gourd air to land.

He worried about whether or not Bao'er could handle so many gourd airs, but she seemed to be fine. She was even smiling, which relieved Han Sen greatly.

All those airs kept going into Bao'er's body. And when they did, the gourds started to shine.

Han Sen had to stand on the gourd vine for four hours, waiting for all the gourd airs to be dispensed into Bao'er's body. She was surrounded by a holy aura now, and she looked almost like a fairy.

Han Sen thought if Bao'er was to fart right now, it'd be a holy air.

"Why is it that when I walked, those gourds didn't give me a single gourd air?" Han Sen felt depressed about this factor, but he was still very excited.

After all the gourds had given out their holy air, they all returned to looking normal. Han Sen held Bao'er and readied himself to leave and get off the Sky Road. But just as he did, Bao'er tugged Han Sen's clothing and jumped down. She patted the gourd vine, and with her childish voice, said, "Gourd, have you seen my father here? We should share good stuff. Please give my father a gift, too."

Sky Palace leader and the elders thought that was funny. She was lucky to receive as much as she had, but now she was asking for more to be given to Han Sen.

Although it was impossible, the thoughtfulness of the girl was admirable.

But the next second, everyone's eyes opened wide. The gourds had stopped shining, but they brightened up again after hearing her.

2086 Ten Thousand Gourds Move Again

Mountain. River. Sun. Moon. Knife. Axe. Sword. Spear. The holy air came out again, all headed towards Han Sen. They entered through his forehead, one after another.

"Good Bao'er! I raised you well, after all." Han Sen was so happy, he wanted to pick her up and kiss her cheeks.

One holy air headed for Han Sen was like the mountain of a god. Han Sen felt the power of a mountain go inside him.

Han Sen felt as if he himself had become the god mountain. The strength, vitality, and power of a mountain were inside him. He now understood what a mountain truly was.

A river came next, and Han Sen became a river in accordance. The swell of the river, and the infinite reach of its waters came into Han Sen's heart. At that moment, Han Sen was the river, and the river was Han Sen.

Galaxy and snow. All these strange things landed atop Han Sen. He understood everything at a greater level than he had before.

A myriad of experiences flowed into Han Sen. His world was a fish. It was a tiger. It was a bug. It was a dragon. His world had been turned upside-down, and he saw the world from a different point-of-view. It was something that he should not have understood.

These weren't just feelings; the holy air cleaned his body. He could understand other things more. Now Han Sen knew why, after the holy gourd sword air, the sword skills would increase.

After learning the essence of the sword, with the body cleansed, the sword skill talents would increase.

Ten thousand gourd holy airs were coming. To someone like Han Sen, who already knew everything, it was a magnificent boon.

Holy gourd airs did not increase one's level or power, but the benefits they gave weren't something you could get by leveling up, anyway.

"How...?" The Sky Palace leader and all the elders were stunned again. Even the deified ones could not find the means to shut their mouths.

"D*mn! The holy vine's holy airs can be requested? I thought nothing could influence whether or not they were bestowed on someone. What is going on now?"

"Is everything I have come to know a lie? The gourd doesn't need to approve of who it gives its holy airs to?"

"F*ck! I thought the holy gourd air was something noble. It turns out to be something quite cheap."

"F*ck you! This favoritism is too much. Han Sen's daughter can get holy air, and then ask the same to be given to her father? This has to be a joke!"

"Does walking Sky Road require social connections now?"

"Making a good baby is better than living well, it would seem. Make a good daughter, and you can have everything." "There is no need for the Sky Road anymore. It sucks."

The elders were silent. They could not understand why the vine would accept Bao'er's request. It was unbelievable. Not even the deified elites could get a holy air without the vine's approval.

Bao'er had casually spoken her wish, but the vine released plenty of holy airs from its gourds. It made all the elders wonder about the meaning of their existence. Perhaps the gourd had been gathering up its holy airs for millions of years, and now it was randomly spewing them out to the lucky.

But deep down, they knew that wasn't true. Many people had walked across Sky Road, and only a very few ever gained the approval of the gourds.

"I want this student. Whoever fights me on this will no longer be my friend." The fourth-eldest elder sounded angry.

"What do you mean? This girl is my student. We look so similar, after all." The elders started to argue amongst themselves again.

That was a sleepless night for the Sky. Two people had received ten thousand holy airs in one day. The most unbelievable thing was that one set had been given upon request.

After that day, many Sky Palace students re-walked the Sky Road. They hoped a miracle would occur for them, but nothing ever did. There was no reaction from the gourds, even if they walked across it a few times. They never got approved.

Some students begged it, hoping to touch the holy vine and have it give them its holy airs. They burned so many sacrifices, and they kowtowed until their foreheads were bloody. But no matter what they tried, the gourd vine was unmoved.

Now people knew that begging for holy air depended on who you were. Not just anyone could do that.

After that, Bao'er was bestowed the title of Little Fairy. She didn't look like Han Sen's daughter, and she looked more like a fairy due to her having ten thousand gourd holy airs.

Han Sen also experienced the winds of ten thousand gourd airs, and when all was done, he felt amazing. When he looked at things he saw them a whole different way now.

Four hours later, all the holy airs had successfully blended into Han Sen's body. The gourds looked exhausted when they were finished.

Thanks," Han Sen said to the gourds. Then, he picked up Bao'er and walked to the main island.

The Road to the Sky did nothing to Bao'er. Nothing strange happened there. Han Sen held Bao'er and carried her into Sky Palace safely.

The students of Sky Palace looked at Han Sen as if he was a stranger. It was as if they thought he was a monster that had escaped from the zoo.

Before Han Sen had a chance to go to the leader and elders with Bao'er himself, they came running towards him.

"Han Sen; I am going to take your daughter as a student. You may have whatever you wish."

"No, she is my student! Han Sen, I have so many weapons you can choose from. You can take any you wish, if you allow your daughter to be a student of mine."

"What is the point of giving out so many weapons? Come to my Medicine King Island. All the medicines and geno fluids there are now yours." "I... I..."

"Enough! Look at what you people have become. Do any of you still respect me? Act like the elders you are!" the Sky Palace leader roared, slamming his fist into the table.

All the elders looked ashamed of themselves. The leader walked in front of Han Sen. "Han Sen, you know Lone Bamboo. You know how strong he is. If you allow Bao'er to become his student, with my teachings as well, she can become something great."

"Obscene." The elders became even angrier. They started to fight again.

2087 The Differences Between People

The elders shouted at each other, fists clenched and blood vessels pulsing. It looked like the fight was about to get physical.

When Bao'er received the ten thousand holy airs, their behavior left them with little dignity. But when Bao'er asked for Han Sen's bounty of holy air, even their pride abandoned them.

Reputation wasn't worth much, and those old monsters had lived for so long that they didn't care about saving face anymore. Material wealth and power were all that mattered to them.

"To all the elders and leaders, you all have students, sons, and daughters. I have nothing. You guys are really going to fight with me over a student?" asked a voice from outside the palace. It was Yu Shanxin and his dog Old Wang approaching. The man smiled.

His approach silenced the elders for a moment. Yu Shanxin was half-deified, and it had been a long time since his murder-spree. But thinking about those days still scared them.

There were a few elders there that only earned their position because Yu Shanxin had killed the elders before them.

"Yu Shanxin, your geno art is too rare. It is not suitable for Bao'er. I remember there is a jade-looking Sky that recently had a baby. That one might be right up your alley."

"Yes, that jade baby suits you."

"Shanxin, this girl has so much talent. It'd be a waste for you to teach her. That jade-looking girl is far more suitable."

The elders kept on talking, making polite suggestions. They did not want to offend Yu Shanxin, but they did not want to give up the prospect of teaching Bao'er, either.

Yu Shanxin smiled and opened his mouth to say something, but then his expression changed.

It wasn't just Yu Shanxin, either. The faces of the Sky Palace leader and all the elders changed. The air warped sinuously, and a snow-white unicorn beast appeared. Its name was Dream Beast.

"She is mine. Do you guys have a problem with that?" Dream Beast came next to Bao'er, blinking at her. Then he looked at the elders.

"Dream... you and she look way too different. She can't practice your powers."

"I'm just here to inform you. I'm not asking for your opinions. If you don't like it, you can try to endure ten thousand nightmares." Dream Beast ignored their pleas, and then, he turned to face Han Sen.

"Follow me."

Han Sen had been with Dream Beast for a few months, and he knew full well what the creature was like. He thought if Bao'er was to follow him, she'd be tortured. Thinking of Bao'er having to dive into the lake in search of gemstones made him feel sick.

But before Han Sen could make a decision, Bao'er smiled and leaped onto Dream Beast's back.

Everyone was shocked. He was a Dream Beast, not a horse. A King had called him an old horse once upon a time, and Dream Beast had put nightmares upon him in return. That King had yet to wake up.

The maids said the King was crying and crying every day in bed. They couldn't imagine what torturous dreams he was enduring.

But Dream Beast seemed fine with Bao'er riding him. He took Bao'er and left Sky Palace, headed straight for Dream Island.

Han Sen followed. Even though he did not want to return to Dream Island, Bao'er was already on her way. He needed to know what Dream Beast was going to do with Bao'er.

"Leader, how can he do such a thing? You should fix this!" When the elders snapped out of their daze and realized what had just occurred, they immediately started complaining to the Sky Palace leader. But even so, no one stopped Dream Beast from taking Bao'er.

Old Shanxin left with Old Wang. A black and white swallow flew around him.

The Sky Palace leader's shoulders slumped. "If any of you can get Bao'er back from him, then you are given the right to be her teacher. I cannot do anything about it."

The elders looked at each other, wondering who the f*ck would dare try to take her away from Dream Beast.

Han Sen chased after Dream Beast, but he couldn't catch up. Dream Beast took her into the clouds and disappeared.

It was fortunate Han Sen knew where Dream Island was, though, and he set his course that way.

He was worried about Bao'er suffering under Dream Beast's tutelage. If she was just going to spend her days digging up gemstones, he was determined to take her back.

He wouldn't let Bao'er endure such suffering, especially at the hands of an outsider. This was Sky Palace. No matter how strong Dream Beast was, he couldn't take Bao'er for a student if Han Sen did not want her to be there with him.

When Han Sen reached Dream Island, he found Dream Beast and Bao'er. But things weren't as Han Sen had feared.

Han Sen thought Bao'er would be forced to collect gemstones for Dream Beast, or that she'd at least endure rough treatment.

But what Han Sen saw was Dream Beast resting beneath the boughs of a tree. Bao'er was next to him. There was a host of fruit in front of Bao'er that Han Sen had never seen before, save for one.

The one Han Sen had seen before was a fruit that looked like a grape. Yisha had given it to him, and it spurred him on to evolve and become a noble.

There was a whole bunch of them there for Bao'er. There had to be at least a dozen of those grapes.

Bao'er picked them up by the stalk, and she started chomping on them one by one.

"It must be just an illusion. Those cannot be the real Empty Fruit," Han Sen thought to himself.

When Bao'er saw Han Sen approaching, she jumped into his arms and gave him one of the grapes. "Dad! Come and eat some fruit. The fruit Dreamy has given me is so tasty."

Han Sen opened his mouth and ate it. When he bit into it, Han Sen wanted to cry.

It really was an Empty Fruit. Dream Beast had given them to her like a snack.

"F*ck you! How come when I was here I was a slave, but Bao'er is given a bunch of Empty Fruits for a snack? This is so not f*cking fair." On the inside, Han Sen felt like crying.

Dream Beast had not forced Bao'er to stay there, either. He said Bao'er could come and go as she pleased. He also told her that if someone wished to bring harm to Bao'er, all she had to do was give the name to Dream Beast.

"Since when was there such a big difference in treatment between two people?" Han Sen felt as if he wished to be reborn again.

They relaxed on Dream Island for a day, and then Han Sen took Bao'er back to Jade Island with him. After resting, he brought Bao'er to Rainbow Cloud Peak.

Chapter 2088 Taking the Red Cloud

“Where is that cocky red cloud?” Han Sen brought Bao’er to the peak and waited there for three hours, but he had yet to see it. Bao’er was playing with a cloud beast that resembled a fat pig.

Suddenly, a red mist appeared from the sea of clouds and headed their way. Before the red cloud reached the peak, it saw Han Sen. It recognized him, too. It flew around in the sky, with contrails spelling out words.

Idiot, you are back.

Han Sen’s eye twitched. He cast the Blood-Pulse Sutra and summoned both pairs of dragon wings. He flapped them and flew off towards the red cloud.

The red cloud moved quickly, and before Han Sen could swing his Ghost Teeth Knife, the red cloud was already gone. It didn’t fly far, though. It flew like a bee, and it spelled words in its wake.

Idiot, come and get me.

Han Sen flapped his wings and chased the red cloud. Just when he caught up, the red cloud could speed up and reestablish a distance.

The red cloud became a fist that flipped Han Sen the bird.

Han Sen was not angered by this, though. He actually smiled at it. And then, the red cloud appeared to feel something. Suddenly, it was truly trying to flee.

Its red mist surged, but it didn’t move. Instead, it began falling slowly out of the sky.

Bao’er was on the peak, holding up a gold gourd toward the red cloud. An invisible vortex of great power was pulling the cloud down towards it.

The red cloud kept firing red mist like a rocket, but no matter how much power it used, it was still drifting toward Bao’er’s gourd. The creature could not escape the slipstream taking it in.

Han Sen was shocked. A normal Marquise would struggle and resist a little before getting absorbed, but that thing was playing tug-of-war with the gourd. It would drift closer and closer to the gourd for some time, but then it would unleash a burst of speed and escape it a bit.

This guy is really different.” Han Sen really liked it.

The red cloud could not attack, but its speed would make for an exceptional mount.

The red cloud fought this power for ten minutes, but it was eventually sucked into the gourd. Bao’er felt relieved, and she wiped the sweat from her brow. Even she had used up quite a bit of power.

Han Sen expected the gourd to be up to the task, though. The xenogeneic genes he had brought back to the sanctuary were Marquise, and Bao'er had eaten a lot of them. He had not collected higher xenogeneic genes, though. So, the highest Bao'er could have become was a Marquise, anyway.

"Bao'er, don't digest it. Save it for your Dad, who wants it as a mount," Han Sen said to Bao'er.

"I understand." Bao'er nodded, then she patted the top of the gourd. After that, a red cloud came out of it.

"Will you obey me?" Han Sen asked the red cloud.

The red cloud didn't want to, as it quickly tried to escape. But the gourd was prepared, and a powerful force of suction dragged it right back into the gourd.

Within a second flat, the cloud was back inside the gourd.

After doing this a few times, the red cloud looked exhausted. When it was released the last time, it simply laid down and did not move.

Han Sen picked up Bao'er, jumped atop the red cloud, and shouted at it. "Move! Take us for a tour around Rainbow Cloud Peak."

The red cloud submitted to its fate and took Han Sen and Bao'er for a journey through the sky. Han Sen thought the red cloud had been tamed, but when they were mid-flight, the beast took another shot at escaping.

But again, Bao'er was able to pat the gourd and suck the beast back in.

Han Sen knew that the red cloud was a very wild thing. He didn't let Bao'er release it anymore. He was planning to keep it locked up for a while until its wildness subsided somewhat.

With the red cloud secured, though, Han Sen went back to Jade Island with Bao'er all merrily.

Wherever they went, the Sky Palace students said hello. Bao'er was even more popular than Han Sen, and she definitely had to be the most popular person in all of Sky Palace.

Wherever she went, she was given gifts by students and elders alike. The women really wanted to take her.

Due to Dream Beast now protecting Bao'er, though, the elders of Sky Palace—and the leader—made no attempt to steal Bao'er for themselves. Instead, they just moped about Bao'er not being their student as they wanted her to be.

Han Sen did not know why Dream Beast wished to help Bao'er, but Han Sen noticed that Bao'er was very friendly to creatures such as it.

In the past, Bao'er had used her bottle to feed the Red Pony. That was how they realized it was a super creature called Nightmare. After it went to the Alliance, it stayed in Han Sen's house with Bao'er.

Han Sen practiced geno arts every day. He absorbed Jade Fairy Spirits in the second tower of the White Jade Building when he could, and his Jadeskin leveled up quickly. So, too, did his Dongxuan Sutra. It was only The Story of Genes that had somewhat stalled. There weren't any changes.

"It seems as if The Story of Genes still requires many resources to level up." Han Sen thought regretfully. He had to level up Jadeskin first, though, and use Jade Spirits on his The Story of Genes.

Every time Han Sen went to the White Jade Building, he'd absorb Jade Fairy Spirits. After a while, he realized Jadeskin was developing a strange sort of power.

"I wonder, if Jadeskin reaches Marquise, will I be able to wield cold powers?" Han Sen hoped to get Jadeskin's cold powers. He'd have especially like to wield ice. That would come in very useful for him.

"Brother Han, how are you?" Yu Jing rode his green dragon to Jade Island. He had been doing well for himself, and he looked even richer these days.

"Not bad. It looks like you're doing great, too." Han Sen looked at Yu Jing while he spoke.

Yu Jing smiled and said, "I earned some more money, but now I have an even bigger money-making opportunity ahead. Would you like to help me with it?"

"What is it?" Han Sen asked.

"In one year, it will be the day that the geno being scroll appears. Are you planning to compete?" Yu Jing looked at Han Sen with excitement.

Chapter 2089 Suppress Evil Technique

Han Sen did not know what a "geno being scroll" was. After Han Sen asked Yu Jing, he learned that it was a treasure from the geno hall. It appeared in the geno hall once a century, and any race could compete for it. They could test themselves inside.

Geno being scrolls would place the names of the top ten thousand on it, individually organized from best to worst.

The entire geno universe would be able to see the names sorted on the being scrolls.

"If I leave my name on this thing, what benefit is there?" Han Sen asked Yu Jing.

"Fame throughout the entire geno universe. Everyone will see your name and your race; won't that be a benefit? With your power, you're guaranteed to hit the top out of Earls and Marquises. If you are in the top ten, you'll be so famous." Yu Jing did not know if Han Sen was an Earl or Marquise, and that's why he worded things the way he did.

“Not interested,” Han Sen said flatly. He would gain nothing by participating, and fame was the last thing he wanted.

“Do not turn me down quite so soon, Brother Han. There is still a year until the event, so perhaps you will change your mind by then.” Yu Jing didn’t keep trying to convince him, but he moved on to ask, “Brother Han? When are you going to do a lecture on geno arts? Many students are waiting. Can you tell me what you’re going to say when you do one?”

“What would you like to hear?” Han Sen had already planned to complete his yearly teaching requirement while he was free. He could spare ten days right now, so he might as well get it done.

The only problem was that Han Sen didn’t know what he should lecture on. He couldn’t just teach Under the Sky to the public, either.

Sky Palace had people that studied all types of geno arts. Whatever Han Sen spoke about, there were bound to be some students that had no interest in what he’d discuss.

And the Sky Palace students would never have seen anything like his sanctuary-based geno arts. Trying to teach those would be pointless.

“If you can, I would like you to talk about the Thirty-Three Days Sutra. But that is, of course, the base geno art of all Sky. I doubt you have learned it,” Yu Jing said.

Yeah, I really haven’t,” Han Sen said with a wry smile.

Yu Jing thought, and then his eyes lit up. “Okay, if you can, are you able to talk about Suppress Evil?”

“Suppress Evil?” Han Sen had never heard that name before. He came to Sky Palace for the White Jade Jing and his own geno arts. He didn’t bother learning anything else. He only knew about a few of the famous ones, like Textless Book and Phenomenon.

“Suppress Evil is a famous geno art. It is regarded as quite the skill here in Sky Palace. Everyone can learn Suppress Evil, too. Unlike Textless Book, that only a handful of students can learn,” Yu Jing said.

“Everyone can practice that skill? That is too much.” Han Sen knew that anything that freely available would be lame. The best skills were usually something only a select few could learn. Skills that were too generally used, even if they were great, would only become worse over time.

Yu Jing said, “Suppress Evil is a secret skill of the palace. All Sky can learn it, but outsiders are required to prove themselves before studying it. The technique is strong, but it is very difficult to learn. There are eleven tiers to it, as well. An ordinary student is doing well if they can reach the third or fourth tier, and I myself—who focused on it for many years—only managed to reach the fifth tier. I don’t know when I’ll hit the sixth. I would appreciate it if you could talk about this. I’m sure much of Sky Palace would appreciate it.”

“Let me think about it. What is the Suppress Evil skill, anyway?” Han Sen asked quietly.

Han Sen still had permission to go to the holy house. If Suppress Evil suited him, he supposed he could learn it. Yu Jing quickly explained the skill to Han Sen, hoping to spark his interest.

After Han Sen heard what it was, he chuckled. “If I start learning it now, I don’t know when I’ll be ready to hit the stage. This geno art is too complicated, and it is unlikely I’ll be able to learn it in a single day.”

Suppress Evil was complicated, and he couldn’t just learn it on a whim. Out of all the elites in Sky Palace, the only one who had fulfilled all eleven tiers was the Sky Palace leader himself. Well, the only person that was still alive, at least.

Yu Jing said Suppress Evil had a textbook of thirty-million words. It would take a long time to read it, and even longer to practice. Spending one whole year getting to the first tier was considered the average. It’d take him a few years if he was to make a speech about it.

“That is what I was expecting. Suppress Evil is indeed too difficult. I have no teacher, and it is too hard to learn.” Yu Jing had a wry smile.

After Yu Jing was gone, Han Sen decided to go to the holy house. He used the last opportunity he had to nab a copy of Suppress Evil. Any of the Sky could learn it, but if an outsider wanted to, they would have to commit to doing a good deed.

Han Sen didn’t get this geno art so he could lecture on it, though. He developed a personal interest in the skill after hearing what Yu Jing had to say.

Suppress Evil did not deal damage. Its power was focused on suppression. It was a rare Seal geno art. The Turtle technique, which Han Sen had created, was also a Seal geno art. And that had proven useful.

After finishing Turtle, Han Sen had found himself pining for another Seal geno art. Up until now, he had yet to find one.

That skill could be used from a Baron to a deified elite. When your own body became stronger, the technique became better, too. It was very effective when you were deified, and so it was hard to find a skill like that.

The skill was split into a book for each tier, and most people could only take one at a time. This rule was intended to prohibit leaks. Fortunately, Han Sen was given permission to take all eleven of them by the Sky Palace leader.

After returning to his island, he started reading through the content thoroughly. It took him a few days to read it all, and it was lucky Han Sen had a good memory. If he forgot what came first, it’d all have been for nothing.

“This is a powerful geno art.” After Han Sen read it, he found himself starting to like it a whole lot more.

Chapter 2090 Night Ghos

Night Ring 12th Street, capital city of Planet Night Ghost.

Planet Night Ghost was a planet belonging to Sky Palace. The planet was mostly populated by the Night Ghosts, however. They weren't a higher race, but they sure enjoyed fighting. They were only active at night, and if it weren't for being nocturnal, they'd have likely left Planet Night Ghost and become a higher race.

Their race could not stand the light, and because of this, they were practically stuck on Planet Night Ghost. Under the protection of Sky Palace, however, they were well off.

Over the past few months, strange things had begun to happen on Planet Night Ghost. Many Night Ghosts had been killed, but the perpetrator of the murders was still at large.

The entire planet had been scoured to find the murderer, but it was all to no avail.

In a certain castle in Night Ring 12th Street, the leader of the Night Ghosts, Sleepless Duke, was having a meeting with two young men. One of the men looked cold, whereas the other was smiling. He was holding a sweet-looking, five-year-old girl.

Those two young men were Lone Bamboo and Han Sen. They were here to investigate the strange deaths. It was a part of their training.

Han Sen hadn't wanted to come, but he was ordered there by the elders. He couldn't refuse the command, and so he had to go there with Lone Bamboo.

Han Sen was looking at the female Night Ghost leader, Sleepless Duke. She had a s*xy body, highlighted with tight leather clothing. It revealed her curves as if she was wearing nothing at all.

It wasn't long until Han Sen realized the truth; she really wasn't wearing anything. The tight-leather clothing wasn't clothes—it was her skin!

She had short black hair and eyes. She had black wings like those of a bat, and she had a tail that was like a black whip.

It made her look very s*xy.

She was two meters tall, a little taller than Han Sen. She looked very strong.

"Mister Lone Bamboo, please find the murderer for us. If this continues, all the Night Ghosts will be slain," Sleepless Duke growled, anger coloring her voice.

Sky Palace was very secretive, and not even the Night Ghosts knew who Han Sen and Bao'er were. They had only heard his name before, but his accomplishments were unknown to them.

The Night Ghosts themselves were quite secretive, as well.

“Are there bodies?” Lone Bamboo asked impassively.

Sleepless Duke shook her head. “When the victims die, they swiftly degrade into black water. It leaves little in the way of clues to examine.”

“Give me a Night Ghost that has died recently,” Lone Bamboo said.

“It has been prepared already. The information is here for you.” Sleepless Duke pointed to a document on the table while she spoke.

“Brother Lone Bamboo, you can handle this. I will go stretch my legs with Bao’er.” Han Sen waved at Lone Bamboo, and then he went outside for a walk.

“Sir! Why don’t I send a guard to accompany you?” Sleepless Duke did not know Han Sen, but she still stood up and made him the offer.

“It’s okay. I’ll be alright walking around Night Ring 12th Street.” Han Sen walked straight out of the Duke manor with Bao’er without waiting for a reply.

Planet Night Ghost had no sun, so the entire planet was very cold as a result. But there was no water, either, so there was no ice on the planet’s surface. The only things Han Sen could see were castles built from dull, grey rock.

A Night Ghosts were a very hardy race. They did not need food or water, and they could gain energy from the dark. It worked to charge them.

They were not afraid of high temperatures or low temperatures, and neither did they require oxygen. The only thing they were afraid of was the light. It blurred their vision, and if it was intense enough, it would permanently blind them. Aside from that, it wasn’t too bad, though.

All the Night Ghosts were xenogeneics, and they were born as Barons. Their blood was very good, and many high races weren’t as powerful as they were.

They were limited by their obvious Achilles heel and their lack of resources. Their strongest member was just a Duke, too. There wasn’t a single King amongst them.

The whole planet was dark. Only the starlight flowed across the castles, casting faint shadows across the ground. As he walked, Han Sen got the sense that there were monsters lurking in the dark.

Night Ghosts were good at killing in the dark, but over the past few months, twenty of them had been murdered. Most of the victims were Marquises.

The Night Ghosts had employed many advanced technologies to search for the potential killer, but they had been unable to find a trace.

Two days ago, when another Marquise died, he was attending Sleepless Duke’s own dinner party. Most of the Night Ghost elites were there that day, but that Marquise had been silently slain on the balcony. No one there, including Sleepless Duke, had a clue how he had been killed. The Night Ghosts discovered

his body on the balcony, but not before he was already dissolving into black water. His identity was confirmed by the clothing he had been wearing.

Han Sen was in Night Ring 12th Street. His Dongxuan Aura was turned on, and so everything was in his mind's eye. He could see many Night Ghosts staring at him from the dark corners.

They looked cold, and they looked at him with disdain. That did not mean they were hostile, however. That was just how they were. They did not like outsiders, and they particularly didn't like talking to them. Other races had occupied this planet thousands of years ago, but the Night Ghosts had killed them off.

The only ones they obeyed were the Sky, who had once defeated them.

Han Sen looked as if he belonged to the Sky, but his sense did not. The Night Ghosts could smell that Han Sen was not an actual Sky. On a dark street, an extremely curvy Night Ghost woman blocked Han Sen's path.

"Sky Palace sent you here?"

"Yeah." Han Sen nodded.

"Why are you not a Sky yourself? Matters like these are usually resolved by true Sky." The female Night Ghost frowned.

Han Sen shrugged. "A real student of Sky Palace is in the Duke's manor right now. He is a pure Sky. I'm just his assistant."

"I see." The female Night Ghost felt relieved. Learning that a Sky had come seemed to reassure her that their problems would soon be resolved.

"What's your name?" Han Sen asked her.

"Li Duo," the female Night Ghost said.

"I need to investigate on behalf of the Sky brother. Can you show me around?" Han Sen smiled.

"Where would you like to go?" Li Duo asked. Perhaps it was because Han Sen had mentioned his ties to the Sky, but she didn't look as if she was going to refuse to guide him.

"Take me to where the Night Ghosts were murdered," Han Sen said.